

THE DEER

In an uncertain dark space, on a brown mattress on the floor against a red wall there is a broken headless **deer** out of which guts slowly spill off and a red thread chaotically around the mattress like describing the lines of motion of the deers dance.

A white yellowish naked girl tied with a red string to her hands legs and ears as to draw a big hexagon, is laying on the mattress but we see only her feet. After a little while she begins to move and her movement becomes a weird dance

a horizontal dance, a brutal inhuman movement of a body almost unrecognizable to be of a humans, from time to time we see her body shifting into another body. Her red threads are going up and down. Going tight and lose. Flying through the air.

The girl comes up towards the cam, sitting on the mattress, coming near and nearer, her belly breathes, there is so much life in this breath so much vividness its life itself.

Her mouth is opened and her face is all covered in dark blood, her eyes are white and her forehead is golden. She looks at us, breathing, looking out of life, in a world where existence is not the only way to be, she is all the isness at once.

On her face, on her eye looking at us, we begin to see explosions and she very slowly goes back down on the mattress disappearing from the frame.

On the wall behind, the explosions transform in wild forest fires that engulf all and become more than the wall and replace the room all together.

We are now deep in forest fires, fires that become molten lava then the fire inside the sun, and then get white and pure lava that becomes smoke,

and in this smoke, the girl appears little by little as a shadow and then closer and closer we see her form and then her figure and her face, clean and beautiful.

She stops and bit by bit, all around her, a city in full activity appears together with the sounds of the city

she takes her first steps forward into the world but stops after crossing a street and turns back, in the former place is the girl with red bloody face and golden forehead.

We see her from up and close and then we see the other clean girl losing herself between the world.

We remain with the bloody faced golden forehead girl. Life itself.

END